

CYM. Thou weep'st, and
speak'st^{g*}

The service, that you three have done,
is more Unlike than this thou tel'st: I
lost my children ; If these be they, I
know not how to wish A pair of worthier
sons.

BEL. Be pleas'd a while.

—

This gentleman, whom I call Polydore,
Most worthy prince, as yours, is true
Guiderius : This gentleman, my Cadwal,
Arviragus, Your younger princely son ;
he, sir, was lapp'd In a most curious
mantle, wrought by the hand Of his
queen mother, which, for more
probation, I can with ease produce.

CYM. Guiderius had
Upon his neck a mole, a sanguine
star ; It was a mark of wonder.

BEL. This is he ;
Who hath upon him still that natural
stamp: It was wise nature's end in
the donation, To be his evidence
now,

CYM. O, what am I
A mother to the birth of three ? Ne'er
mother Rejoic'd deliverance more :—
Bless'd may you be *, That, after this
strange starting from your orbs, You
may reign in them now !—O Imogen,
Thou hast lost by this a kingdom.

IMO. No, my
lord;

I have got two worlds by't.—O my gentle
brother, Have we thus met ? O never
say hereafter, But I am truest speaker:
you call'd me brother,

9 Thou weep'st and speak'st.] " Thy tears give
testimony to the sincerity of thy relation; and I
have the less reason to be incredulous, because the
actions which you have done within my knowledge
are more incredible than the story which you
relate." The King reasons very justly. JOHNSON.

*— MAY you be,] The old copy reads—pray you
be.

STEEVENS.

The correction was made by Mr. Rowe.
MALONE.